picketed, there generally being a much larger force on picket-duty than in the intrenchments. I remember seeing two brigades drawn up, waiting for darkness to hide their movements, ready to relieve the pickets then on duty; and this was no unusual occurrence. The camps of many regiments were occupied only by the sick, servants and cooks for days, and whenever a night attack was expected, it was laughable to see the pot-wrestlers and invalids making tracks toward the trenches.

Our pickets were in many places so close to the enemy that we could hear them talk. The provisions were cooked in camp and an appearance,

ARMED WITH PORK AND BEANS and kettles of fragrant coffee, we were com- | had allers been used to it." pelied to defer an attack on the fodder and repulse an attack of the enemy.

A few days before the battle of Oak Grove, 100 volunteers were called for to assist in reestablishing a portion of the picket-line which had been taken by the enemy the day before. Lient. E. H. Shook, of Co. B, 5th Blich, was placed in command of those who volunteered for this service. The writer was one of those engaged in this fracas. After we had driven the Johnnies into their holes several of the boys took possession of a small huckleberry swamp and proceeded to fill up with huelcleberries, regardless of the occasional shots fired at them by the exasperated enemy.

Soon Gen. Kenrny rode up and asked the Lieutement what his men were doing in would like him to come, as he has never seen there. Shook paused in his efforts to reach | his cousin Robert; besides, Jim is 18 years old a tempting cluster of fruit, and with his now and will soon be a man. What do you mouth full of berries, informed the General | think of it, Daniel?" that his command was engaged in PICKING HUCKLEPERRIES.

Just then the rebs fired a volley into the swamp, making the leaves fly at a lively

"Lieutenant, get your men out of there guick, or they'll all he killed," shouted Kearny. know it would be of great benefit to him. "Can't do it, General," replied the Lieutenand Kenny rode off mattering, "Those Michi- to it," gan mon are the d-dest fools I ever saw,"

Mich, then on picket, was ordered to advance | would like the trip East, and drive back the enemy's pickets. We were attack supported by the balance of the brigade. soon in possession of their picket-line. I re- over, and have come to the conclusion that if

IN SEARCH OF MORE.

into the timber.

front, and fired several volleys into them, but | you; but don't turn a deaf ear to your mother's the rebs held their ground. During the day wishes or your father's warnings." Gen. Hooker's Division had a stubborn fight to our right, losing quite a number of men. This be careful, and when I return I will surprise was the first of the seven days' fight, and known | you all." BS Oak Grove. In THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE

At daybreak on June 27th we were aroused

CALLED UPON TO ASSIST.

At nightfall we went into the trenches, and lay there all night awaiting an attack. During the night all unnecessary baggage, officers' tents, bules of clothing and blankets, and surplus supplies of every description were collected in piles, and when daylight appeared the torch was applied. Then we realized that our work and sufferings of months was of no avail. We had knocked at the very door of Secession and stretched forth fingers of steel to clutch the throat of Treason, but the enemy had escaped our grasp, and with sorrowful hearts we started on the race for the James River.

At the crossing of the Chickahominy the enemy was close upon us. Capt. Thompson's battery took position on the opposite bank of the stream, supported by Co's A and I of the 5th Mich. Soon the rebs approached and attempted to cross, but

THOMPSON PED TREM with grape and canister until they concluded to

Charles City Crossroads. About 4 p. m. we were hastened forward to

back behind a tree and lay there until the regi- other: ment was relieved, and when it moved back I ing our regiment, was mortally wounded in this hey, old boy?" engagement, and died a few weeks later. Capt. S. S. Mathews, of Co. D. had a leg broken, and lay on the ground without shelter for 14 days. He was finally taken to Richmond, and paroled the following August.

Captain tried to procure transportation for sev- to-morrow? I've got a straight tip on Barnum | man's head. eral of us who were wounded, but was unable for first choice. Was up to the walking match to do so. I was determined NOT TO BE TAKEN PRISONER

If I could possibly avoid it, and when the regi-

ment moved out to take its place in line of bat-

order to attack our portion of the line, but a specks, while Uncle Daniel waited breathlessly skimmed milk diet. Mr. Herbst is a large, hall of bullets from our boys created fearful for her to begin, gaps in their maks. The enemy repeatedly attacked with desperate conrage, but were reing in agony, trying to tear their clothing from belonging to you, Daniel." frightful wounds, or with glazing eyes taking a last look about them. They were heaped in struggling masses, some dead, some dying, Bloody bandages adorned the brows of men

who would not yield while strength remained. In none of the previous battles before Richmond had the fighting been confined to so small a space as in this action, and

THE SLAUGHTER WAS TERRIBLE. The battle of Malvorn IMII will ever hold an enduring place in the annals of our civil war.

That night I was placed in an amounttion wagon and rode to Harrison's Landing, and from there was sent to hospital at Alexandria. Va. On my return to the regiment, late in August, preparations were being made to move the army off the Peninsula.

The 5th Mich, was rear guard for our corps in the march to Yorktown. That march was a service trial to man and beast. A brazon sun mast its lurid beams out of a hot and copperat half-mast, and who ever and anon ingroured water! Water! Many comrades dropped by the wayside, and are now marked upon the

GHEAT ROLL OF UNKNOWN. Comrades, my task is completed. If I have refreshed your memories in regard to the early events of the late civil war I shall feel that these sketches have not been written in vain. The thunders of the conflict have rolled away into the past. Charley, Will, Sam-so merry, kind bearted and brave in days gone by -all of them dear once, all of them dead now. Occasionally I catch a glimpse behind the curtain of the past and imagine I see you as I taw you in the ranks. Dear old fellows! When last I saw you is reality your parments were moist with blood and your eyes were clouded with the vail of death. The memory of those scenes brings sorrow to my heart and tears to my eyes. No fond mother with gentle touch and tender kisses smoothed your passage over the dark river; no sweetheart with warm tears of sorrow and love watered the cold earth that covers your remains. The shrick of shells, your of musketry and the groans of dying comrades were your death-knell and requiem.

[The end.] See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

The "Governor" Was Too Much for His Sportive Son.

BY ED. A. DUBEY, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Daniel," said Mrs. Greene to her husband one evening as she sat darning in the old homestead, "our neighbor's son, Peter Spaulding, has just returned from the East, where carried out to the lines under cover of dark- be has been attending school for these two ness, and often when the cooks had put in years past. You ought to see him! Sich a change; why, it has been the makin' of him; and sich language I've never heard afore. He speaks all the big words jest as nat'ral as if he

"Uncle Daniel," as he was called, blew a cloud of smoke out of the corner of his mouth, and replied; "Well, mother, what's he goin' to to with them out here on the farm? Neighbor paniding's oxen won't understand 'em when Peter's shind 'em'

"Oh! be ain't a-goin' to form any more. Mr. Spaulding is a-goin' to send him back to sludy to be a lawyer.

"Oh! I see," said Uncle Daniel; "goin' to give up farmin', ch? Too common, I s'pose. Well, well, I hope he'll make out, I'm sure." "But, Daniel, I've been a-thinkin' it would be a good thing if we were to send Jim East to school to git a little extra larain'. We're comortable here, now that crops have been good, and things are easy. Now, there is brother lames in New York. Jim could make it his home while goin' to school, and I know they

"Well, mother, a farmer's son don't need a great deal of larnin'. Jim can plow a field as good as the next one, and can mow more hay than any of our neighbors' boys; besides, when my rhoumatics are on me I have only Jim to rely on."

"But, Daniel, let him try it for a year: "Well, well, if he's anxious, let him go in the ant. "All h-I couldn't drive 'em out of Fall; in the meantime you had better write

there until they get through picking berries;" to your brother in New York in reference Jim, who had just at this moment entered

Early on the morning of June 25 the 5th | the room, was asked by his mother how he "Why, mother, I would be the happiest boy deployed as skirmishers, and advanced to the in Kansas if you and father would let me go! "Well, my son," said Uncle Daniel, "your The Johnnies relired hurriedly, and we were | mother and me have been talking the matter

member several of us came upon a rude shanty | you think it would be of any benefit to you in built by the rebs to protect them from the | the future we will not stand in your way, but weather. On entering it we found several will send you to your uncle's in New York beecakes or pones made of cornmeal. These after harvest, and thus you will become acwe speedily devoured, and then pressed for quainted with your mother's folks. But, my son, New York is a great city. I have been there, for I enlisted from there when I went to As we emerged from the wood into an open field | defend the flag of our country, and it requires we discovered the enemy drawn up in force a young man with great force of character to waiting for us, and Abe Ackerman remarked : be able to shun all the evil temptations that "There, boys, is lots of johnny-cake. If you beset young men who are unacquainted with want it just help yourself;" but our officers | the wicked ways of this world. I advise you thought the risk too great, and ordered us back | before you make your decision to think well over the step you are taking. You have been The 37th N. Y. bad a set-to with those in our | a dutiful son, and I have no fault to find with

"Oh, don't worry about me, father. I will

Time flew by, the crops had been harvested, of July 8, 1886, Maj. Henry O'Brien gave a and the time had arrived for Jim to leave the very interesting and authentic account of this | home of his birth. The boy had been warned of the temptations that would beset him, and had promised his mother to read the little by heavy artillery firing in the direction of bible she had placed in his trunk, and on re-Mechanicaville. Our position on this day was | tiring of a-night not to close his eyes without a most trying one. All day we heard the steady | asking the good Lord's protection. The trunks roar of battle, and were under arms, expecting | were lifted in the farm wagon, and as old Uncle Daniel took up the reins Jim said, with tears in his eyes, "Good-by, mother." "Good-by, my son; prove yourself to be a

> "All right, mother; but don't fear for me." and in a minute they were out of sight, nearing the station.

On the way Uncle Daniel again warned him to be careful of what company he chose, saying, "Remember, my boy, the man is judged by the company he keeps. Attend to your books and get all the knowledge you can in the time you are away; don't waste an hour in idleness. If you pay as much attention to your studies as you have to your work on the farm you will be successful in the end.

Jim promised, and as the wagon drew up at been said he boarded the train and in a few minutes was bound for the great metropolis of the East, where so many have come with high hopes and grand resolutions, but by not heeddesist from the attempt. We retired under | ing the warnings of those they had left behind, cover of darkness and joined the division, near returned in disgrace, and in some cases ruined.

One year had elapsed since James Greene left assist in repulsing an attack at the last-named his Kansas home to come East to school. He the enemy from our front. During this charge | made himself at home. Two young men were

"I say, Bob, what do you say to going up and comrades. Maj. John D. Fairbanks, command- Unknown at Grubb's. It will be a good one; "All right; let her rip,"

The first was no other than the farmer boy,

his cousin Robert, both "sports," as they were My wound was very painful, but no bones "I say, Bob, I haven't written but once since

last night; got on the sawdust myself and took a spin around for a couple of miles." The reader can judge for himself what the young men were proficient in. Vacation time

"Come, mother; hurry up." "Don't be in a hurry, Daniel; I can't make pulsed each time. The air was full of flying this out. It says, 'Dear mother, come cu pale fragments, bursting bombs, and the dense, bot | vu.' Daniel, I tell you New York is the place | try a diet of skimmed milk exclusively. smoke of exploded powder. Men were writh. for larnin', I suppose that means something

> "Yes; go on." "" Vacation time is at band. I'll be home in on Buckeye for first place.' Why, Daniel, I don't understand what he means."

"Go on," dryly responded Daniel, me. I wish he could tip me a fifty by mail or sive diet permanently. For three years he has money order before the 20th. The course of caton or drank absolutely nothing but the arti-Here Gen. McChellan displayed his talents in Why, Daniel, what does he mean by 'dukes with me. Do the crowned heads of Europe for the rest of his life. send over the young dukes to get larnin' in New York?"

"Yes," drawled Daniel." "Now, mother, I have no time to write any more at present. Remember me to all the neighbors. I am coming fixed to take a fall out of some of the duffers on the farm. Tell Goy not to forget the sugar. Your affectionate Jim.' He wants 'sugar,' Daniel. Did you colored sky, upon troops whose tongues hung ever hear the like? Why, the boy never liked sugar before he went East; but I suppose it is led him to the factory.

the rule of the school." "Yes," drawled Daniel. After she had finished the letter the old gentleman lit his pipe and said, "Mother, let me have that letter; and now where are those cowhide boots of mine. I mean the old ones." "Why, Daniel, they are back of the woodpile; do you want them?"

That night Uncle Panel might have been seen sitting in the kitchen of the old farmhouse, cutting in strips the legs of the old boots. After he had cut about a dozen pieces he put knots in the end of each, and then tied the whole on a piece of broom-handle,

"There, that will do, I think," "What's that for Daniel," inquired his wife.

"Oh, I have got a young coit to break in; but I think this will do it." Tuesday morning there was all bustle and excitement in the old farmhouse, as Jim was expected home. Some of the farm hands had R. W. TANSILL & Co., CHICAGO, ILL.: even assembled to greet him. A rumbling of wheels was heard down the road, and in a my leading 5c. brand, my sales are more than minute the farm-wagon bearing the young 25 times as large since I put in your "Tansill's student stopped in front of the door. The first Punch" 5c. cigar. I could not have believed it. Of those who composed "our squad" in 1861-2, to nlight was young Jim.

"Hello, mother! Shake, old woman; glad to see you! And you too, Dad, how are you? Come, you duffer," he said, turning to one of

gravel, now, or I will give you an upper. how are things on the farm?" "All right, I guess," drawled Daniel, as he viewed the young scapegrace out of the corner

As the trunks were brought in Jim pointed to one of them and remarked, "Say, Gov, this one contains my kit." "Why, Jim," said his mother, you didn't

bring a kitten from New York shut up in that "Ha! ha! old gent, she don't tumble for a cent, does she? No, no; these are my togs." "Togs," said his mother. "Jim, it is queer language you have larned in New York. I ope you have been a dutiful son while away, r you was when you left." "Now, old lady, don't be giving me taffy-

that's a chestnut." "Jim, I don't understand you at all." "Ha! ha!" laughed the young rascal, and e commenced to unlock his trunk. "There, Gov, ain't those darlings," taking out two pair of boxing-gloves, a pair of indian clubs, two sets of dumb-bells, a sand-bag, knee-breeches,

gauze shirts, spiked shoes, bats, balls, quoits, corncebs, etc. "What do you think of them?" a wicked light in his eye. "You bet your sweet life you can go your pile on that pair," putting on a pair of the gloves and forthwith, to the amazement of all,

Daniel said not a word. "Say, Gov. did you notice that last one I let fly? That was a regular John L. Sullivan, and don't you forget it." "I won't," replied Uncle Daniel.

"Shake, Governor." "But I think I can match you here on this farm, with a party you have not met yet." "Bring him in, bring him in; just what I am looking for. I will clean the floor with him in 10 minutes. "Not to-day, Jim, but to-morrow I will make

"Glorious!" cried Jim. "What time?" "Six o'clock." "All right; I'll be up at five, take a spin of a couple of miles, put in 15 minutes on the sandbag-and then look out!" That night Uncle Daniel had a long talk

arrangements for you to meet him in the lot

back of the orchard."

with his wife, and there were tears in the mother's eyes as she said: "Don't be too severe, Daniel. Next morning Jim was up bright and early, arrayed in his gauze shirt, knee-breeches, spiked shoes, and skull-cap. "How do I look: don't I look tart?" asked Jim of his father.

"Oh, very," dryly replied Uncle Daniel. Upon which Jim arranged the sand-bag under an apple tree and commenced to put on his "You ain't going to use those with my man," said Uncle Daniel; "he never wears gloves." "Glorious; better yet; that is my style gen-

erally," and he commenced to pound the sand-Don't exert yourself too much, as you will need all your strength." "Oh, don't you be alarmed about me; I'll keep the family reputation up to G, and don't you forget it!"

"Well, are you ready?" "Yes, lead on. What's that for?" noticing the strings of knotted leather he carried in his hand.

"Oh! I have a young colt I'm going to break in the morning over in the lot." They arrived at the spot, young Jim vaulting the fence and placing himself in John L. Sullivan style. "Show me the duffer now."

"Here he is," said Uncle Daniel, pointing to a scythe which lay on the ground, "Young man, put your dukes, as you call them, to him; then tackle those woods from here till I tell

"Governor-" "Father, you young rascal," and down came the knotted whip on the gauze shirt, the blood dying it crimson. With a yell equaled only by an Indian war-whoop Jim fell on his knees. "Put your dukes up, you young scoundrel,

Jim was beginning to realize that his father meant business, and grasping the scythe he be-"I will take a seat on this stump and act as

referee in this fight," said Uncle Daniel. Suffice it to say, that before night it was evident that young Jim had found his match. One month after Jim was himself again, and to-day he speaks with pride of his antagonist.

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

Georgia's Biggest Snake to Date. Some five or six years since a monster snake was seen in Rawls Pond, and the gentleman the station he alighted and bade adieu to a who saw it related his adventure to a number great many of his friends who had come down of incredulous friends. It has remained to to see him off. After the farewells had all | this day a matter of jest among the acquaintances of the frightened gentleman the reported proportions of the huge reptile. Among the number who heard the statement with a mental reservation was Dr. C. P. Hartwell, who owns a large plantation embracing the larger part of the swamp surrounding the pond. The Doctor is now, however, a firm believer. but it required seeing to convince him. One day last week he was out in the field with his place. The 5th was ordered to charge and drive bad been welcomed by his uncle, and at once farm hands, and having occasion to go into the edge of the swamp encountered a snake, the I was wounded in the left thigh. I crawled | walking down the Bowery, and one said to the sight of which almost took his breath away. The reptile showed fight, and the Doctor called for his laborers. One responded, but seeing the managed to bebble along with the assistance of seeing the mill between Jerry Short and The saake he fled. The others were called, and with great poles the brigade surrounded his snakeship, and made an attack that resulted in its death. Dr. Hartwell says that he thought he had seen big snakes before, but all James Greene, of Kausas, and the other was native snakes were midgets by this monster, which was larger than any he ever saw in any circus museum. It proved to be of a variety of water snake, about 10 feet long, nearly as large were broken, and that night, when our troops I left. I must write to the Governor before as an ordinary man's thigh in circumference, retired to Malvern Hill, I managed to keep up vacation and make myself solid; bey, old boy? with a very large head. When it opened its with there. On arriving at Malvern Hill, my Are you going to the races at Sheepshead Bay | mouth it seemed possible for it to inclose a

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

Three Years of Skimmed Milk. Louis Herbst, who keeps a saloon and hotel on Market street, Camden, and who is one of had arrived, and with it a letter for the old folks | the best-known Germans in South Jersey, cele- sense. At 2 p. m. the enemy moved up in splendid from New York. Mother Greene arranged her brated recently his third anniversary of a finely formed man of about 50 years of age, and weighs about 200 pounds. Three years ago he was afflicted with dyspepsia and kidney troubles, and was advised by his physician to

He tried the diet for a couple of months and was so benefited by the diet that he determined to try it for a year. At the expiration of the latter period Mr. Herbst's health was almost LANIER DURN, E-q., two weeks; cau't come before, as I've got a tip perfect. Far from becoming thin or emaciated from the long-continued use of skimmed milk. his form was, if possible, even more rotund than before, and by the advice of his doctor he "'I suppose the Governor is anxious about | decided to adopt skimmed milk as his exclustudies I have gone through have been very | cle named-not even water-and declared to beneficial to my health. There is not one in his friends who visited him recenfly that he Brigade." It was composed of the 8th Wis. come in spite of me; but the majority of the proposed to continue skimmed milk and dispense with steaks, bread and butter and beer

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. The Splenders of a Hearse.

[Detroit Free Press.] it wasn't Kalamazoo-placed an order with a | again in it during the war. The 101st Ill. was Rochester house for a handsome hearse. It happened that another Kalamazoo man had Fall of 1862 near Grand Juntion, Tenn. business in Rochester after the hearse was finished and before it was delivered, and curiosity

"I came to see if I could get a look at Mr. Blank's hearse," he said.

"Is that Blank's?" "No, sir," was the answer. "Is his as good as that?" "Much finer."

"She must be a daisy." This sort of thing went on with every vehicle "Is that it?" asked the man,

" Yes, sir." He took a long critical look at it; then, turning to his guide, said solemnly: "You mark my word, there'll be suicides in Kalamazeo."

Although I was paying \$38.00 per 1,000 for Yours respectfully,

reach it. WM. M. DALE, Druggist, Chicago. See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

the men, "and get that trunk off. Scratch BUTLER AT NEW ORLEANS. Oh! I'm spoiling for a set-to. Well, Governor, A Piece of War History By the Chief Actor In It.

[Staunton (Va.) Vindicator.] The correspondence below explains itself. Mr. Lauier Dunn is a respected resident of Bath County. He married a ward of Gen.

WARN SPRINGS, BATH Co., VA.,

June 27, '87. Editor Staunton Vindicator: On the morning of April 6, last, I saw in your paper an article stating that "It is said that Gen. Butler has for years been able to retain in office in Washington, the widow of Mumford, whom he had hanged in New Orleans." I went to you stating that I knew that Gen. Butler had done that. My story was not as specific as you wished, so at your request I wrote to Gen. Butler. His reply please find herewith. LANIER DUNN. Respectfully,

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24, 1887. My DEAR MR. DUNN: You ask me to state the facts to you in regard to the late Mrs. Mumford. I have not made any public statement about the matter, because I didn't care to bring her name into prominence, and expose her to vulgar curiosity during her life. Her husband, a man of some prominence among his class, incited a mob and tore down the United States flag from the Mint of the United States after the surrender of the city of New Orleans. The flag was torn into shreds, and por-"They will do," Uncle Daniel replied, with by himself and his associates. The facts being tions of it were wern at the buttonhole as a trophy made known to me, he was arrested, brought before a military commission for trial, and that com mission found him guilty and reported him and his action to me, as Commanding General. Aftermuch thought upon the subject, I deemed it was for the ommenced to clear the room of the farm hands. best interests of the people of the United States, and especially of Louisiana, that an example hould be made of him specially, because his act came near bringing a bombardment on the city by the fleet, because tearing down the flag was a signal that the city had assumed to consider itself unsurrendered and desired to open hostilities. I therefore ordered his execution on the Mint, at the place where he had torn down the flag, which was

Shortly before his execution Mrs. Mumford called upon me to intercede for his life. I told her that my decision was irrevocable. She was a Northern ady by birth. I told her further that I regretted the effect of my action upon herself and family, and that if in the hereafter I could do anything to alleviate her great misfortune, she might call upon me as a friend. The best thing she could do for her husband then was to go to her husband and assure him that his sentence was irrevocable, and I would give her an order to be admitted to his presence, to stay with him as long as she liked up to the time of his execution, and directed my Orderly to take her n my carriage to the place of his confinement. This was in the Summer of '62. Long afterward (I should say in '68) I received a letter from a lady acquaintance of mine in the North saying that she knew Mrs, Mumford, who was in distress, and she told her I had promised to befriend her when I could, and asked me if I would allow Mrs. Mumford to see me at Washington. I answered that I would be glad to see Mrs. Mumford, if she desired. A few days after, Mrs. Mumford called on me, and in answer tomy question how she was getting on she gave me the following narration: That soon after her husband's death a subscription had been made in the South for her and her children's benefit, of considerable sums of money, but as it was Confederate money, it had not been much benefit. That a considerable portion, or all of it, had been placed in the hands of a trustee, a clergyman, I hink, who had bought for her some land in Wytheville, Va., and had built a house thereon, but which hadn't been quite finished. There was a carpenter's lien on her house, and it was about to be closed upon that earpenter's lien, and she would lose it unless she could get money enough | and as the first shot was fired it took effect in to pay the carpenter. I told her I would look into the matter, and if she would call a couple of days afterward. I would tell her what I could do for her. I telegraphed to a gentleman in Virginia, who had | clear across a 20-acre lot before I caught up charge of some property of mine, and asked him | with him. Then I shot and hit him in the to go and investigate Mrs. Mumford's matters at | top of the neck, and he lit out at a 2:40 gait. Wytheville and to pay whatever was necessary to All this time the other boys were shooting in save her house. He went and immediately telegraphed me how matters stood, and that the carpenter's lien was something like \$80, which he had adjusted and charged to my account. Mrs. Mumford called and I told her what had been done and

she was very grateful.

I then said to her, "How are you to live?" She said all she had to live upon was what she and her children could earn or raise from the land, of which there was a very few acres. "But," I said, "how are your children to be educated then?" She said she didn't know. "Well," I said, "you never can get on in that way. I will see if anything else can be done for you, and if you will call on me in two or three days, I will see what can be done." I further said, "Madam, you have been very profuse in your thanks to me; will you do me the favor to put what you say to me in writing, in the form of a little note. I am going out now, and you can write it here at my table and leave it for me, and as you say you are stopping at Alexandria with a friend, if you will call to-morrow or next day, I will tell you whether I can do snything more for you." On my return I found her note, very well written and well composed, showing that she was a lady of education. What I wanted of the note was that it should be a sort of civil service examination to ascertain if I could recommend her for a clerk. I was satisfied, and went to my friend, Mr. Commissioner Douglass, of the In-ternal Revenue Bureau, and told him that I must have a clerkship for a lady, if possible. He told me that it was hardly possible, he thought, but he would see if there was a vacancy. I told him the story. I said, "I don't want to give any recommendation to be put on file, because it would call attention to the lady's name and might be unpleasant to her." Like a true gentleman he said, "Very well; send the lady in with your card and I'll see that she has work in my bureau." The next day Mrs. Mumford called. I gave her my card and told her where to go and present it, and she got a clerkship, which she filled very creditably until the coming in of Hayes's Administration. Upon that event, as was usual I suppose, the lists

of cierks were looked over to find places for the friends of the new Administration, and as Mrs. Mumford appeared on the list without any influential man behind her, she was, of course, discharged, Meanwhile, as she told me, (as I saw her perhaps once a year,) she had disposed of her property in Wytheville, brought her children to Washington, and sent them to school and supported them by her earnings. I learned of the fact of her discharge from her, and she was in great sorrow. Whereupon I went to the Treasury Department and asked the appointing officer to restore her. I met with a decided rebuff. I was no more popular with Hayes's Administration than it was with the people. I went to the Secretary of the Interior, with no better success. I then went to Postmaster-General Key, a "Confederate Brigadier," and I shells drowned all other sounds. The veterans laid down on him, told him the whole story, and of both armies were in the rough hands of said that she was one of his friends. He appointed her to a place in his Department, which she filled very acceptably, I believe, through that Administration and afterward. At least she never complained to me of any trouble, and I have known

nothing of her affairs since until I heard of her I saw in the Southern newspapers not unfrequently that she was bringing up her children and instructing them in a vendetta against me. Indeed, it went so far that when I was at the Chicago convention in '84, it was published in Chicago that there was a son of Mumford's en route from some Western Territory to kill me in revenge for his father's death, and I was advised by my friends to take great care to let no strange man get near me, told them if I lived until some one of Mrs. Mamford's children killed me I should reach a ripe old age, and laughed at that foolishness, as I have oceasion to laugh at much other newspaper non-

I may be permitted to say further that there is great change of feeling apparently come over the outhern people in regard to my being justified in the execution of Mumford for hanling down the American flag, because I saw a letter of Gov. Fitzugh Lee, when speaking of the return of the Confederate flags proposed by the President, in which he winds up by saying: "If any man hauls down and be taken to the amputating table. The the American flag let him be shot on the spot."
I hope I have fully answered your inquiry. I am, my dear Mr. Dunn,

Very truly, yours, BENJ. F. BUTLER. Warm Springs, Bath Co., Va.

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

The "Eagle Brigade,"

26th Ill., is sadly mistaken as to the "Eagle | ized that I was a cripple for life, the tears would | claims that this first will make no smoke, but will (the "Eagle Regiment"), 47th Ill., 11th Mo., 5th | brave men gave no outward expression of their Minn., and 2d Iowg battery, Capt. Reed, now intense agony. The wonderful courage that one of the Supreme Judges of this State. He had sustained them on many bloody fields did is also mistaken about the detachment from the not forsake them now. Such material as I have 26th Ill. detailed into the 2d Iowa battery. The described made the Union army invincible, and detachment was from the 47th 1ll. Being my- history can give no account of greater courage self one of the detail, I think I should know. The 26th Ill. was detached from the "Eagle Last year an undertaker in Kalamazoo-only Brigade" about Jan. 1, 1863, and was never K, 25th Mich., Sedan, Kan. also in the brigade about three months in the The "Eagle Brigade" was not at Allatoona

Pass, Ga., nor at the grand review at Washington. In the Fall of 1864 the "Eagle Brigade" was after Price in Missouri; in December was at Nashville, Tenn., with Gen. Thomas, and Ill., Mt. Ayr, Iowa.

The Moxie and Old Vets.

Since THE TRIBUNE began to call the attenof the kind that was passed, until finally in tion of the old veterans to the Moxie, the prothe furthest corner they found Blank's hearse. prietors assert that they have had hundreds of letters and testimonials of its benefit to the men broken down by the war. Moxic is essentially a builder, and particularly suited to the Cav., New Amsterdam, Ind. condition in which these men were left from the effects of the climate and exposure, but its greatest field is the nerve-weary women and those who have been addicted to the abuse of stimulants, and others who have been overworked mentally, as worried with care. No one thing ever struck the Continent with such a tremendous sale and popularity. 50 cts. a quart bottle is very cheap. Most anyone can

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

ON PICKET.

The Varied Adventures of Some Cavalrymen Down by the James Eiver. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Early in the Winter of 1864 Gregg's old division of cavalry was in camp in front of Petersburg, doing picket duty from the James River to the Jerusalem plank road, where the left of the infantry picket-line ended. The 24th N. Y. Cav. was doing picket duty down near the James, and not far from where the Johnnies came and gobbled up about 2,200 head of our beef cattle a few weeks before.

the reserve outside of the picket post two or three times a day to see if there were any rebels in sight, and on one of those occasions there were a number of the enemy concealed in some bushes near a sluice. As the four men in the advance erossed the sluice the rebels fired into them with buckshot, killed three of them and took their clothes all off except their shirts. Word was sent to Gen. Gregg, and he sent Cos. B and D of the 10th N. Y. Cav. to lie in ambush for two or three nights. Just as we got to where the 24th Reserve was

they had brought in the three men that had been killed. They were laid across the backs of horses with their feet on one side and their gave their overcoats to bury them in. When night came six or seven of us, with Serg't Goodell, of Co. B, were sent outside of our picket-line to where a path led from the main and kicked our toes to keep them warm until about 2 in the morning. We heard the Johnnies relieve their pickets, and concluded there were too many of them, should they come down

As the moon was shining brightly, we thought best not to take the main road at first, so we went through the woods to an open field that led to the road. As we were going in single file in the direction of the road Charles Newell, of Co. B, was in advance and myself next to him, when all of a sudden he pointed his earbine toward the road, and at the same time began to walk backward. I told him not to shoot, as it might be some of our own men. The boys behind had all laid down so as to not get shot, and as I was not aware of the fact I tumbled over them. This started a general stampede until one of our cavalry pickets halted us with, 'Who comes there?" As the picket had on did not know what to tell him, so we concluded to say, "Friends." Two of our boys did not stop when halted, but kept on running about three miles till they came to a little church, thinking they were going toward our reserve. which was not more than half a mile distant. We had hard work to make the boys believe

we had seen any rebels. The next day seven of us got permission of our Captain to go outside of our picket-line to get some fresh pork where we had seen some swine. When we began shooting at them there were about 40 big and little in the drove, a hog's leg. The thought struck me that I could run him down and get him, but he ran the other edge of the field. They yelled at me to stop shooting, as they had killed four. When pass anyting, you know. I got to them they had cut the dead ones in two in the middle, and were running fence stakes through each half, so we could get out of there before the Johnnies could get to us, as we were afraid they had been attracted by our shooting. We had the hind half of a goodhind legs .- W. W. IRISH, Corporal, Co. B, 10th | wich street, New York City. N. Y. Cav., West Falls, N. Y.

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. THEY HAD PLUCK.

The Wonderful Courage and Patient Endurance of the Volunteer Soldiers.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In one of those changes of position which were constantly occurring in front of Atlanta, our division was suddenly halted in some thick timber. No enemy could be seen, but the sharp rattle of muskets on our skirmish-line told our trained ears that a battle would soon take place. We formed by regiments, when word was passed down the lines to strip blankets, haversacks and coats and fix bayonets. Every man knew what this meant-a charge was to be made at once. The enemy's shells were already screeching through the trees and exploding among us. Two men from each company were called to volunteer and remain as guards for the property, but not a man moved; they had rather go into the midst of almost certain death than to remain in the rear while their comrades were

fighting. This brave trait, which I had many times seen, at this time impressed itself upon my mind as wonderful, and as I looked down our company line and saw the determined faces blanched with unwonted whiteness, showing that they knew their danger but dared to meet it, I realized what true courage was. The order "Forward!" rang out, and the battle was soon raging. The roar of muskets, the booming of cannon, and the crack of exploding bloody Death,-many to escape and many to fall,-yet not a man faltered. Good-by was quickly said to a wounded comrade, then on-

no stopping now. Near the close of the engagement I was struck down, and conveyed to the field hospital and laid on the ground under the spreading trees among many other wounded. This was the first field hospital that I had seen in over two years' service, and as the hundreds of wounded were brought in I wondered much at the small amount of apparent suffering of those about me. I knew that I was suffering exeruciating pain, but all about me were men as badly hurt as myself, and worse, and how they managed to keep back the great moans that would struggle to their lips was a mystery. But I soon understood that I was among a body of truly brave men, whose courage and will-power over-

shadowed all pain. The Surgeons and assistants dressed our wounds, and when the rain began to fall many of us went to sleep, to awake in the morning table was built near the head of the row in which I was lying. The Surgeons stripped for their work, and the man at the head of the row was placed on the boards. A shudder crept over me as I saw his strong right arm cut off EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: E. A. Carter, when the Surgeon's work was done and I realthan was displayed by the American soldler, no matter on which side he fought .- "M," Co.

> See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. He Does Not Enderstand It.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Can any one tell me through the columns of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE why it was that Gens. Rosecrans, at Farminton, Conn.; went to Illinois in 1823, set-Milroy and Vancieve were in the fortifications | tied in California in 1853, and has since been a The manager expressed a willingness to accommodate him, and personally led the way to commodate him, and personally led the way to Canby. It was the Second Brigade, Second Di- Franklin and Nashville was going on? I do the great showrooms. The first hearse they vision, Sixteenth Corps. I would like to hear not know who was the ranking officer, but durfrom Gen. L. F. Hubbard on this subject, if I ing the 10 days' fighting around that place I 35 cent pair of shoes, a 15 cent hat, and \$4.50 worth am not right .- J. C. Faris, Cos. G and B, 47th do not remember seeing either of them outside of fireworks. the fortification. A detachment of the regiment to which I belonged (13th Ind. Cav.) was sent out on a scout from Nashville, was cut off by Hood's forces, and had to fall back to Murtery at Overall's Creek, near Murireesboro .- L.

> See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. Embryo Wit. [Tid-Bits.] First Incipient Citizen-Smilev hit me wid a cobblestone dis mornin'. I'd like ter ketch

Second I, C .- Why didn't yer peg one back? First I. C.—Dey's makin' such a row 'bout | Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by returnin' der flags, I dassent.

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

THE GREAT TORTILITA MINES.

[From The New York Tribune May 29, 1887.]

Ex-Governor Rodman M. Price, of New Jersey, the California pioneer for whom the Legislature of that State recently appropriated \$50,000 to erect a monument in recognition of his public services, is in town. As a Lieutenant of the Navy, Governor Price took possession of California in the name of the United States. He has long been identified with the interests of the Pacific slope. Asked his opinion of the Tortilita Mines in Arizona, whose It was the custom to send about 50 men from offices are at 57 Broadway, this city, and whose shares are about to be listed, and are attracting much attention, Governor Price said: "I am familiar with the country in which the Tortilitas are located. They are in the central and best part of the territory and in an enormously rich mining district. The company has twelve mines and owns a territory three miles long, with over 250 acres of rich ore deposits. The Tortilitas have already produced over \$150,000 in bullion. I expect to see a second Virginia City established there and another Comstock in the results of the mines. The value of the heads on the other. Some of the 24th boys Tortilitas is demonstrated by the concentration of the ore below the water level in the two mines which are now being worked, which is the absolute test of permanency. They have road through a small piece of woods to Dr. a vein of ere already exposed 42½ feet wide Bryant's house. We laid down near the path that assays \$50 per ton, and the supply is inexhaustible. Am I acquainted with the management? Yes. It is composed of reliable, competent business men of the highest standing. The President is Mr. Joseph H. Reall, President of the American Agricultural and Dairy Association, with whom I was for many months identified in the passage of the National Oleomargarine Law, and the Vice-President is Gen'l J. Floyd King, of Louisiana, a distinguished officer in the late war, and for nine sessions, eight years, a Member of Congress. The superintendent of the mines, D. T. Elmore, upon whom much devolves, is indorsed by Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, as one of the best mining men in America, and of absolute integrity and capacity. There is a great future for this enterprise, in my judgment. I regard an old gray blanket to keep himself warm, we | the Tortilitas as one of the best properties ever placed on the New York market, and experienced operators and mining men coincide in my opinion; I foresce great activity in mining stocks this Summer."

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. Against the Law.

[Omaha World.] Conductor's Wife-" It's a perfect shame the way you are behaving lately. You come home boozy nearly every trip." Conductor-" Can't help it, my dear. Musht

obey the law." Wife-"The law? What has that got to do with your recent conduct?" Conductor-"I'll tell you. It's long wayzle from the depot up here and there are nine saloons on the way. Of course, under the Interstate law, I darshent pass them. Can't

See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. The Morning Walk.

A beautiful and original panel, 13 x 28, executed in oil colors, suitable to hang in any sized hog left and only one man to carry it. lady's parlor, worth many times the money As Serg't Goodell was a large, stout man he will be sent to any given address upon receipt told us he could earry it alone if we would set of five uncancelled two-cent postage stamps. it on his shoulders, so he could hang on to its Address JAMES PYLE & Sons, 426 Green-

> See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. Kissed Us All Around.

Some little time ago a young lady, who had been teaching a class of half grown girls in the Sunday-school of Dr. B.'s church, Brooklyn, was called away from the city, rendering it necessary to fill her place. The Superintendent, after looking over his

[The American Magazine.]

available material for teachers, decided to request one of the young gentlemen of the congregation to take the class. It so happened that the young man upon whom fell the Superintendent's choice, was exceedingly bashful-so much so, in fact, that he usisted upon the Superintendents going and presenting him to the class. Accordingly the two gentlemen appeared on the little platform, and the Superintendent began: "Young ladies, I wish to introduce to you Mr. C., who will in future be your teacher. I would like to have you tell him what your former teacher did, so

that he can go right on in the same way-

SCIENTIFIC CHAT.

Immediately a demure miss of 14 years arose and said: "The first thing our teacher always did was to kiss us all around." See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5.

- A French physician and savant says that antmals are as good practitioners of medicine as a najority of the human species, and that in hygiene man may take a lesson from them. Elephants, stags, birds and ants wash themselves or bathe. Some animals get rid of parasites by the use of dust, mud or clay. Those suffering from fever re-strict their diet, keep quiet, seek darkness and airy laces, drink water, and sometimes plunge into it. If a dog loses his appetite he eats "dog's grass." Sheep when ill seek out certain herbs, and puss also finds an emetic or a purgative in a certain species of grass or herbs. When a dog is constipated he eats fatty substances with avidity. An animal suffering from rheumatism keeps in the sun. The warrior ants have ambulances, and when an investigator out the antennae of an ant other anta covered the wound with a transparent fluid from their mouths. A wounded chimpanzes stops the bleeding of a wound by placing leaves and grass on the wound. A dog on being stung on the muz-zle by a viper plunged his head repeatedly for sayeral days in running water and recovered. A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in Winter he remained lying in a brook, where his food was taken to him, and he also recovered. A terrier dog hurt his right eye. He remained lying under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although he had previously been in the habit of keeping close to the fire. He rested, abstained

rom food, licked his paw and applied it to the wounded eye, - A patent has recently been asked for a new process by which it is proposed to use the waste coal piles at the mouth of every coal mine and convert the cuim into a sort of gas that can be used as natural gas is used. The culm is to be broken up in pieces and run into a hopper. Out of the hopper it comes in particles, and is led to an air blast. This blast is broken into different chambers, and in circulating around each chamber the particles of the culm rub against each other, until by the time the and thrown upon the ground, but he never last chamber is reached they are reduced to a fine murmured. The next man was quickly dis-posed of, and so on down the line. There were the last air chamber is reached the cufm passes through a 110 mesh and comes out in a dark cloud. no cries, no complaints from any, except those It is then fed through pipes, like gas. The partiwho were delirious. My turn had come, and eles of coal float in the air, and combine with the be all consumed before reaching the smokestack, owing to its fineness. The trouble with the invention is that it can be used only on a large scale.

> See Comrade Taylor's adv. on page 5. PERSONS AND THINGS.

-Speaking of the changes in the climate of Navada, the Virginia City Enterprise says: "About 3,000 head of sheep are now finding abundant pasturage in the vicinity of this city, where 20 years ago a whippoorwill could not fly over the country without carrying a sack of provisions. Gradually the Summer season here has changed. We now have seasonable showers and grass where but two decades ago all was drouth and barrenness. - Judge Alfred Cowins, of San Diego, Cal., celebrated his 100th birthday on July 1. He was born saying that he could buy a hat and a nair of shoes.

One Fact

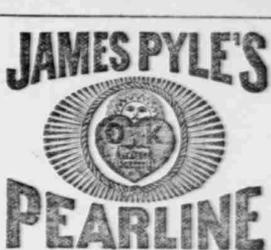
freesboro. Capt. Frederick Leslie, as brave a Is worth a column of thetoric, said an American statesman as ever drew his sword in defense of his man. It is a fact, established by the testimony of country's flag, was killed in a charge on a bat- thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, sait rheum, and other discuses or affec-C. TROTTER, First Sergeant, Co. D, 13th Ind. the blood. It also overcomes that thred feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. If you need a good blood partifer, tonic, or appetizer, try Rood's Sarsaparilla. It will do you "My daughter received much benefit from Hood's

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